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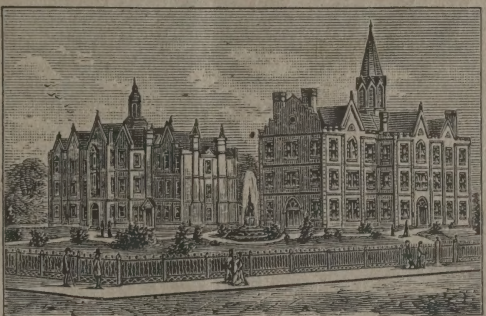
Vol. XII.

No. 4.

JANUARY, 1886.

INDIANA STUDENT

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF



Indiana University.

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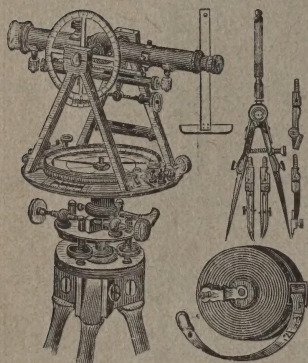
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THE
INDIANA STUDENT.

LUX ET VERITAS.

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BLOOMINGTON, IND., JANUARY, 1886.

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SHELLEY'S "ADONAI'S."

"John Keats died at Rome of a consumption in his twenty-fourth year, on the 23rd of February, 1821, and was buried in the romantic and lonely cemetery of the protestants in that city, under the pyramid which is the tomb of Cestius, and the mossy walls and towers, now mouldering and desolate, which formed the circuit of ancient Rome. The cemetery is an open space among the ruins, covered in winter with violets and daisies. It might make one in love with death, to think one should be buried in so sweet a place."

So wrote Shelley in the preface of the Elegy on the death of John Keats. In this poem the poet does not mourn for the loss of a dear friend. From one of the cancelled passages of this preface we infer that he and Keats were only acquaintances. The passage reads:

"I knew personally but little of Keats; but on the news of his situation I wrote to him suggesting the propriety of trying the Italian climate and inviting him to join me. Unfortunately he did not allow me."

The reason why Shelley wrote the poem was probably this: After Keats died the report was circulated that his death was caused by the savage attack

on his poem "Endymion" in the "Quarterly Review." This was, of course, untrue. His last days were embittered by the harsh criticisms of his poems, but the consumption had attacked him long before the publication of "Endymion."

But Shelley heard and believed the report. He had himself suffered from this same savage British public with its punctilious regard for *les convenances*, and its contempt for any ideas opposed to the established ones. "Persecution, contumely and calumny," he writes in the preface, "have been heaped upon me in profuse measure; and domestic conspiracy and legal oppression have violated in my person the most sacred rights of nature and humanity." What wonder, then, that the poet, smarting under his own wounds, longed to write an immortal poem in memory of his brother poet, and to clothe the story of his early death, caused by that "deaf and viperous murderer," in "living verse."

Moschus' "Lament for Bion" was a favorite with Shelley, and he had translated parts of it. This, no doubt, influenced the form of the poem. He was in Italy when the poem was written, and as we are told that he was sensitive to

his surroundings, we may attribute some of its beauty to the blue sky of his retreat.

The first copy was printed at Pisa in 1821. It was a long time before an English edition appeared, for Shelley was no more a popular poet then than he is now, and besides was at that time out of favor with the public on account of his boldly expressed religious opinions.

The name of the poem, "Adonais," was suggested to him by the story of the Greek youth, Adonis, or Adonais, and his early death.

As said before, the "Lament for Bion," influenced the form of the poem. "Adonais" is a pastoral, and in the opening stanzas somewhat resembles "Lycidas."

The mourner reproaches Urania with neglecting her son Adonais while she sat with veiled eyes, "Mid listening Echoes in her Paradise." In her absence Death has taken her son. He lies on his bier seemingly sleeping, but he will awake no more. "The quick Dreams, The passion-winged Ministers of thought, who were his flocks," gather around him, lament, and fade away. "They never will gather strength or find a home again."

"And others came. Desires and Adorations,
Winged Persuasions and Veiled Destinies,
Splendours and Glooms and glimmering Incarnations

Of hopes and fears and twilight Phantasies;
And Sorrow and her family of Sighs,
And Pleasure, blind with tears, led by the gleam

Of her own dying smile instead of eyes,
Came in slow pomp—the moving pomp
might seem

Like peagentry of mist on an autumnal stream."

Nature is wild at the death of her young worshipper. Echo has forgotten Narcissus and mourns the dearer youth. Spring has thrown down her blossoms as if she were Autumn, and gives herself up to grief. "Oh, woe is me!" cries the mourner, "Winter has come and gone, but grief returns with the revolving year!"

What has become of our dear, lost one? It cannot be that all we loved of him, except for our grief, is as if it had not been. It is true that his body "exhales itself in flowers of gentle breath," for we know that nothing dies. Then

"Shall that alone which knows
Be as a sword consumed before the sheath
By sightless lightning—th' intense atom
glows
A moment, then is quenched in a most cold
repose."

His wails reach Urania and rouse her from her slumber. She speeds from her secret Paradise and comes to the chamber of Death. Death himself shrinks back ashamed from "the presence of that living Might."

Urania bewails her short-lived son, her "gentle child" and would follow him but she is "chained to Time, and cannot thence depart."

When Urania ceases, his brother poets, the "mountain shepherds," come. Byron, whom he celebrates as

"The Pilgrim of Eternity whose fame
Over his living head like Heaven is bent,
An early but enduring monument,
Came veiling all the lightning of his song in
sorrow."

Moore is meant by him who
"From her wilds Ierne sent
The sweetest lyrist of her saddest song
[his tongue."
And love taught grief to fall like music from
Shelley describes himself as "the frail

Form, a phantom among men," who came

"The last, neglected and apart,
A herd—abandoned deer, struck by the hunter's dart."

He had "gazed on Nature's marked loveliness
Actæon like, and now he fled astray
With feeble steps o'er the world's wilderness,
And his own thoughts, along that rugged way,

Pursued, like raging hounds, their father and their prey."

Last among the "mountain shepherds" came "the gentlest of the wise," who had "taught, soothed, loved, honored the departing one."

This is guessed to mean either Leigh Hunt or Charles Cowden Clarke; but as the latter was especially dear to Keats, and was often mentioned by him as his teacher, it is probably intended for him.

The famous passages follow which show Shelley's religious views. Just as Milton in "Lycidas," forgot King, to let St. Peter thunder out that reproach against the church, so Shelley forgets Keats to inquire into the future state.

The murderer, after approaching that "deaf and viperous murderer" who has slain Adonais, recovers in some measure from his grief, and rejoices that the youth lives no more. Lives! he has just begun to live. "He has awakened from the dream of life."

"Dust to Dust; but the pure spirit shall flow.
Back to the burning fountain whence it came,
Through time and change unquenchably the same."

Adonis is now, made one with nature, and in every flower, herb, stone and bird-note is his presence. His being is withdrawn into that Power which moves and is everywhere. Let us have no fear,

"The one remains, the many change and pass,

Heaven's light forever shine, Earth's shadows fly,

Life, like a dome of many colored glass
Stains the white radiance of Eternity
Until Death tramples it to fragments."

The artificial form of the poem is not always agreeable. Milton followed the same form in "Lycidas," and Tennyson and Emerson abandoned it in "In Memoriam" and "Threnody." It seems as if real grief is hardly compatible with shepherds and Sicilian Muses and Echoes and all the worn-out machinery of the Greek pastoral. The ponderable stanzas of Tennyson and the unmusical verses of Emerson seem to express more grief than either the sonorous lines of "Lycidas," or the finished Spencerian stanzas of "Adonais."

We find in this poem all Shelley's characteristics; the forgetting of actual things, and the picturing of ideal ones, and we agree with Stopford Brooke when he says, "It is a poem written by one who seems a spirit, about a spirit, belonging in expression, thought and feeling to that world above the senses in which Shelley habitually lived."

And we feel convinced after reading "Adonais" that very few of us are capable of appreciating Shelley. He is, in truth, the 'poet's poet.' As we stumble after him, we lose many of his finer thoughts, his more delicate fancies. He is Ariel, the 'fine spirit' of his own enchanted isle, and we the clumsy mortals who may not hope to understand all his magic music. Only at long intervals does a true Prospero appear.

Shelley, of all the English poets then living, was the one best fitted to write the Elegy on Keats. There was some resemblance between the two poets.

In religion, to Shelley, the Universal

Spirit was the Spirit of Love, and as such he worshipped it; Keats said he had "loved the principal of beauty in all things," and he saw the relation between beauty and truth. In both imagination reigned supreme. But Shelley hated the world more than Keats did, and was more of a philosopher. To Keats "Beauty was truth, truth beauty. That is all we know on earth, and all

we need to know."

Shelley's poem closes with a passionate inquiry into the future. The very next year he followed the "soul of Adonais," which he had said "beaconed him from the abode where the Eternal are," and he was laid to rest in that Roman cemetery he had once thought so beautiful." —*Kate Milner*. '86.

A TRIVIAL DISCUSSION BETWEEN THE "COLONEL" AND "ORATOR."

It was years ago, when I attended college at the I. S. U., that the discussion occurred; yet I remember it as if it were yesterday. The boys had called around at my room, and we sat discussing this question and that until finally the conversation turned upon woman. How real seems to me now the picture of Colonel, (we all called him Colonel), as he sat, with his feet on the table, gazing into vacancy; and the Orator, with his head bent over, wagging more vigorously as the conversation grew more animated, and interlarding his intercourse with "by grab."

Both were members of the same fraternity. Both were Seniors. Colonel was a droll, old fellow, who made a good record in college and was loved by us all. The Orator was, at that time, working on a contest oration, and was rather given to enthusiasm.

The subject was opened by the Orator exclaiming: "By grab, women are a fine institution." Colonel, who was noted for laziness, just moved enough to remark: "Great Cæsar, Shakspeare says, 'Frailty, thy name is woman.'

Shakspeare and the Bible are my courts of last resort." This slighting remark aroused all the chivalry in the Orator's soul, and he excitedly exclaimed: "True, he *does* say that, but nothing in his writings does him less honor. When he said it, did he have in mind the gentle, never murmuring nurse, ministering to the wants of a sick man? Did he see the suffering mother stoop to kiss the brow of her son as he lay in a drunken sleep? Frail woman *she*! and he, a noble man, created a little lower than the angels? No, by grab, I tell you no." Colonel looked a little troubled, shifted his leg and replied: "I do not doubt but that you know more about it than Shakspeare. You understand human nature so much better. I never did think Shakspeare was much pumpkins and I have always had a high opinion of you. But granting that woman is a good nurse, you must acknowledge that she is a weak creature, unfitted to care for herself." "Well, replied Mr. Orator, she was not designed so by God. She was not prepared to step into the broad field of contending

passions to battle with the trickery and corruption of the lords of creation. And even if she could prove herself as skillful and as accomplished in vice, as with the weapons of the mind, miserable, selfish, envious man, would sit, like you, and quote Shakspeare and other men, who, since the days of Adam, have loaded poor woman with reproach." The Colonel answered with unruffled temper, "You say woman is the equal of man in intellect, but you produce no proof. You sit there stating what you don't believe, and asserting what you can't prove. Remember you are not talking to a demagogue audience, but rather to a Senior and Junior of the I. S. U." When Colonel said this he grew visibly in stature and I swelled with the sense of importance, so that I did nothing for a week but sew on buttons. Then he resumed. "Point me to instances where woman has attained distinction in letters, art, or government." The orator was nettled, but replied: "In arts, letters and government, few as have been her chances, shut out by a barbarous law from regal power in many countries of Europe, yet woman has shown, in her ranks, an Elizabeth, Victoria, Lady Montague, Mrs. Hemans, Alice Carey and others in great number." "Is it possible," said Colonel, "that you point only at those few as representatives of the possibilities of women? What have the thousands of other women been doing all this time?" "Woman has a sphere of her own. Within that enchanted circle the profane feet of man cannot enter. Visit the family and you see woman displaying a tact, a grace, an executive ability which puts to shame the actions of her lord. The devotion of a wife and the

love of a mother, are more powerful, in their influence for good, than the laws of Draco. *This* is woman's sphere. What man will dare contest it with her?" "Oh! pshaw," said Colonel, "but you say nothing about her *faults*. How often are our ears saluted by the shrill tones of a vixen? Did not Solomon say, 'I would rather dwell in the corner of a house-tot, than with a brawling woman, in a wide house.' For my part I would go to some secluded spot, where gossip-mongers do not trade their scandal over fancy work and knitting. I would dwell in peace where broomsticks are not known." The Orator spoke: "I might reply by instancing the faults of men, but I will not. You may turn hermit, if you will and dwell with nothing but your coldness and stupidity. But not I. Oh! woman the thought of thee is ever in my heart. In my utmost being I bow in humble reverence at thy shrine. Would I might take thee, ideal woman, fleeting creature of my fancy, to some far distant isle. There, where the heavens wear an eternal blue, lulled by the rippling of the wavelets as they come to kiss the pebbly beach, caressed by the breath of balmy breezes, might I worship thee; might I watch the sunbeams gild thy tresses and see thy soul beam from thy eyes. Thy every glance would make me glad, and I would worship thee forever." It was getting late when my visitor departed. The subject was one of much importance to young men, and made such an impression on my mind that, after years, I am able to repeat it, almost as it was spoken. The speakers are now old men and have, no doubt, forgotten the conversation themselves. This only proves how lasting may be the impression of a trivial conversation.

—Old 49-er.

THE CHAUTAUQUA OF THE WEST.

(Written in the Spring of 1885.)

Some years ago, the writer had the opportunity of visiting the Methodist Episcopal Sunday-school at Akron, Ohio. The school, at that time, numbered over eight hundred students, and its size and systematic management elicited many compliments from the lips of visitors and Sunday-school workers. To Lewis Miller, of that place, is due the praise for so successfully controlling this large number of Bible students. To him, also, belongs the honor of originating the Chautauqua plan of instruction. About twelve years ago he advocated a camp-meeting, which should not be so much of a camp-meeting as we here in the west understand that term, as a summer course of schools and lectures—scientific, literary, and philosophical.

These schools and lectures were to be for all creeds and denominations which might choose to participate in them. Out of this suggestion of Mr. Miller sprang what we now know as the C. L. S. C.—Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle. This organization has had twelve sessions and has greatly blessed the people of the East.

As with all liberal institutions, its influence could not be limited to the East, and dove-like, the spirit of C. L. S. C. came westward and alighted at Rome City, Ind., "The Chautauqua of the West." Why this place should be selected in preference to any other location in the West, for the up-building of a truly Catholic institution, lies in the fact

of its pure, healthful atmosphere, its elevated location, easy access by railway, its facilities otherwise for the prosecution of all things educational, and especially, in its merits as a summer resort. Rome City is a rural town of five hundred people, on the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, built on an eminence over-looking Sylvan Lake. The lake is an artificial one, four miles in length, and varying in width from ten to ninety minutes rowing, for an ordinary Hanlan. It was originally built for a canal feeder.

In its widest part lies an island of twenty acres extent. Here but a few years ago reigned supreme silence. The rustling leaves and occasional, sombre whirl of the pheasant alone disturbed its loneliness. Its only occupant was the inmate of a solitary grave. No one touched its banks save a few hungry fisherman. Now all is changed. Solitude yields to the merry, summer throng.

During the session of the Island Park Assembly, thousands of people daily perambulate its winding avenues, beautifully shaded by clusters of oak, maple, and evergreen, discussing some question or commenting on some masterly lecture delivered from the rostrum of the Tabernacle. To those less metaphysically inclined, the multitude of rustic seats everywhere over the island, or the several hundred "clinker" row-boats or the puffing steamers, afford many chances for "pic-nics."

We would not have it believed that

Island Park is fitted only for transient pleasure seekers, but is well adapted to the teacher, preacher, and all other intelligent people. We need only to revert to some of the many excellencies it supports. Three lectures are daily delivered from the rostrum of the Tabernacle. The building has a seating capacity of over three thousand, a stage arranged to accommodate a choir of two hundred voices, and an orchestra of thirty pieces. The lectures, which are regular lyceum lectures, exhaustive, as touching nearly all subjects, men and opinions, form the skeleton of the daily programme. In the season of '81, Dr. Moss represented Indiana University in two lectures: "The Christian Conception of Creation," and "Miracles." In the intervals of these lectures, musical-combination concerts are given, in which combine orchestra, military bands, Wilberforce Concert Company, Chorus and Soloists. During the intervals, the department schools hold their recitations.

A plaster-paris "model of the Holy Land," made by the late Dr. Perrine, of Albion, Mich., is each day explained by some one who has personally explored this holy region. The model is built on a flat-car of full size, and represents every city, mountain, hill, lake, river and valley of Palestine. The museum contains many oriental curiosities, among them is a Jewish tabernacle in miniature, complete in all its compartments, with its altars and golden candle-sticks. Other buildings are the art building, dormitory, summer hotels, engine-house, and a reservoir built to supply the fountains all over the park.

Professor Kellogg, of South Bend, has charge of the art schools. Mr.

Kellogg frequently gives public exhibitions of his rapid painting. In thirty-seven minutes by the watch, he will dash upon a bare canvas a painting, which together with an adequate frame, will find ready sale at thirty five to forty dollars. Language, elocution, music, microscopy, &c., are not neglected. Each school is under the direct supervision of some master. Dr. William H. Harris, well known at I. U., Professor Payne, of U. of M., Miss Ross, of kindergarten fame, and others have ably represented and expounded the science of Pedagogy.

There are "special" days, for which elaborate arrangements are made. One day is set apart as Children's Day, in which the Island is usually loaded with ten or twelve thousand of the "Look-up Legion," which is organized in the cause of morality.

"Talmage Day," the summer of '84, was a tri-State gathering.

"Jew Day" always collects the lost nation of the wandering Israelites. But the "C. L. S. C. Day" eclipses all others, because of the congeniality, intelligence, and enthusiasm of its members. The array of a host of thousands of students, pursuing a common course of study, thinking the same thought, inspired by the same hope, brave, industrious, enthusiastic and gay, elicits a better "magnificent! magnificent!" than that with which the piled-up heart of an emperor characterized the French army on the eve of Waterloo. The number of the C. L. S. C. fraternity is over sixty thousand. The session at Island Park begins at the close of the one at Chautauqua, so that many instructors serve at both places.

Neither does the work of this assembly end when its summer benediction is said. It provides a permanent way of promoting intelligence. For those who can not attend college it affords a reasonable substitute at home. A course of reading is prescribed. Text books are studied, on which examinations are held. It requires four years to complete the course. It joins whole families in systematic reading, elevating the literature and mental food of the home fire-side. It is a movement which edu-

cators think potent for much good.

While it may not be of signal value to college students it is an additional gem in the educational coronet. The I. U. is not without its representatives. The influence of the streams of invigorating knowledge which go forth from this Western Chautaugua as a centre, can not be other than salutary. Our State may well be proud to point to this addition to her institutions for the elevation of her people and the up-building of her educational system.

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Alumni news and local items are especially solicited.

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THE STUDENT comes a little *tardy* this month, owing to the desire to gather in the holiday news. Most of the students spent "Die Ferien" at home or in the vicinity of their respective homes. We are glad to see them all back, looking the better for their vacation.

ATTENTION is called to the letters, of correspondence, in this issue, from several of our Alumni. The letter from California makes us long for its salubrious climate, with its delicious fruits, and while the writer can not send us any of these conveniently, he does send us a part of their "diggins." We can easily afford to devote half a column for the publication of such letters. We solicit more of them.

THE lecture of Professor Felix Adler in December, was a very able exposition of his subject, "Materialism Examined." It was profound, yet so clearly and simply expressed, that any one who gave close attention could appreciate every thought. While it was deep and was wholly without humor, it has been seldom that an audience has been so unanimously interested and attentive. It is a significant indication of the intelligence and intellectual culture of an audience to be able to appreciate and enjoy such an entertainment as that to which Professor Adler treated us.

THE holidays are over; the rushing trains have again gathered the students from their merry-makings, from the midst of loved friends and proud and expectant parents, and have placed them at the post of duty. In many instances, perhaps, the father, the mother, even the brother and sister, have sacrificed some of their own cherished plans in order that the ambitious boy or girl may lay the foundation, for a life of honor and success, at college. In the case of each of us, some loving relative or dear friend is observing and awaiting with unselfish solicitude, the result of our years of work in preparation. Let us not forget, in our love of pleasure, the real object of our attendance at college. We must not bring to naught the hopes and sacrifices of those who expect so much from us. Success is not so much the fruit of genius or natural gifts as of indomitable perseverance and steadfastness of purpose. Indolent genius is of no more use to the world than mediocrity, but patient, untiring mediocrity may bring about results which seem to belong naturally to genius.

STUDENTS, we are in the dawn of another year. Our vacation is over. Our "Exes," "Goods" or "Passes" have been given us according to the character of work done last term. With the new year let an earnest desire fill each of our hearts to make better advantage of our opportunities than last. Let us learn as the year rolls on that fidelity to principles, honest love for the investigation of truth, and a warm appreciation of the same is the royal road to learning. Let us not forget that *culture* is one of the grandest words in the English language, and that there is nothing so sublime as a cultured man or woman. The new year is with us—what shall it be? Joy, sorrow, happiness, prosperity, adversity—these and more shall come to many; if to any of us students, may we have strength to bear the burden, for prosperity is often harder to bear than adversity. However it may be, we wish the readers of the *STUDENT* a happy and successful 1886.

SELF-INTEREST is the one trait of character which is most manifest in society. In all the actions of society it is the one secret fountain from which flow streams of influence, often evil, yet in the main good. Though apparent so often for evil, it is not comparable to that inquiring, praying disposition which one so frequently encounters. Some people seem to have more anxiety concerning other people's business than discretion in their own affairs. The man who stoops so low as to inquire into things entirely foreign to himself, with no other motive than to publish them to an ignorant and unfriendly world, is a nuisance too infinitesimal in honor to deserve mention. What right

has any man to meddle with that for which his help is not desired? If, my curious man, your assistance is needed, you will no doubt be called upon, and as a guardian is appointed in every case before he assumes control and discretion, so do you. Wait and receive appointment before you disgust humanity and insult common decency by your unsolicited advices. Now we simply desire to remind you of how little importance you are, compared with your own idea of yourself, and hope to direct you to a wise cultivation of a proper attitude toward your fellow-man. —S.

THE newly arranged courses of study in the University form one more step in our advance toward the exalted station which the highest institution of learning in the State should occupy. The policy of those in control has been never to prefer quantity to quality, and to teach more than is claimed in the curriculum rather than less. No hasty move has been made. Every needful preparation has been made for each step forward before the step has been taken, and the result is that to-day, in those lines of study which are offered by the University, no college in the West can equal us. In the natural sciences, indeed, we may safely challenge the whole country to furnish equal facilities for study and original work. A student who comes to the University, may depend upon it from the first, that he will earn his degree, and will be able to sustain it with honor, in which ever one of the eight courses he may work. He will find, also, that while his education will be thorough and extensive, his expenses will be lower than they can be

reduced at any other college in the State.

If these words fall under the eye of any ambitious young man or woman, who has not seen a catalogue of the opportunities for education offered, or of the remarkably small expenses connected with attendance here, let him at once send for full particulars, which will cost nothing.

As we grow older in years and older in our college course, we are impressed with what seems to us a tangible truth, viz: That there are only two fields of thinking activity. The one begins with a certain post of knowledge and is extended all around to the line of *practicality*. At this line the efforts of one class of thinkers cease. They do not care to go farther. If they gaze at a star at all, it is because it is luminous, and not because it is impenetrable. They would unearth Troy until the curiosity of its manifold pottery had worn away and the shards no longer commanded a fair price in the market. They pursue that course of study which brings the most immediate return; they care nothing for generalities, or an acquaintance with the Over-soul but are content with the amelioration of the individual soul, and the safe possession of an over-coat. There is some justification for a halt at the line of practicality. There is some excuse for avoiding the aphorism that, when your house burns down nothing is destroyed; there is some justification in clinging to the maxims of practical, useful life. The greater part of people belong to this class, because the majority of persons are destined to be tried in the rigorous crucible of practical life.

The other class is that which sets its ideal in the heavens; those who adopt the rule: "Hitch your wagon to the stars;" who are never content unless they are conscious that they are in a line of progression. After the bounds of practical knowledge have been transcended there is no excuse for a halt short of the infinitude of the ideal. There is no excuse to stop at the end of the first step, none at the end of the second, none anywhere. If you belong to this latter class, you owe it your life-long energies for the discovery of hidden truths.

Ed ucational.

Judge Baldwin's lecture on "Manners" was excellent, as his addresses always are. He has been to Bloomington several times before and is always heard with pleasure.

Out of the 3,590 graduates last year from the various colleges of the United States, 500 became ministers, 500 became doctors, 100 merchants and 1,890 base-ball players.—*The Holcad*.

The bronze statue of Mary on the main college building at Notre Dame is now lighted by forty Edison electric lamps. The light appears like the moon, at a distance of several miles.

Professor Patton, of Virginia University, and for four years a student of German abroad, takes charge of part of the German classes until Professor-elect Von Jagemann will be able to be with us.

The *Current* of Chicago, for December 12, contains a very readable article from the pen of Judge Banta, President

of the Board of Trustees. He describes a delightful vacation jaunt to the Lake Superior region.

Through the agency of Trustee Robertson of Fort Wayne, our library is supplied with a complete set of *Niles' Reports*—a collection almost indispensable to any one desiring to know the history and manner of American progress during the period of 1811-39.

During the holiday vacation, Dr. Jordan was elected President of the State College Association. He was also honored with the same office of the State Scientific Association. The Doctor will soon need a corps of private secretaries if the offices with their duties keep falling upon his shoulders. Dr. Jordan is now President of four institutions.

A review of Dr. Jordan's latest work on ichthyology, in a late number of the *American Naturalist*, speaks very highly of it. A lack of space forbids giving the whole article here, but the following extract gives a fair idea of the tone of the criticism: "This catalogue will be a *sine qua non* of the ichthyologist."

* * * "Professor Jordan's efforts to do justice to honest work, have been in the main successful." * * * * "A characteristic which it would be well for American naturalists to imitate, is the classical form and derivation of most of Professor Jordan's names. They display a refreshing contrast to the poverty of invention and barbarous constitution of the handiwork of too many of our countrymen of earlier years."

A circular recently issued by the

Indiana University, giving its newly-adopted courses of study, shows a notable advance on the part of that institution in the direction of specific work, and, consequently, of higher scholarship on the part of its professors and students. Eight courses of study are now offered in the University, viz.: Ancient classics, modern classics, biology and geology, mathematics and physics, chemistry, history and political science, philosophy, English language and literature. In each of these courses special prominence is given to the line of subjects indicated by the name of the course, and in each one two years of advanced special work is required of each student who graduates. By means of a system of elective studies ample opportunity is also offered for work in other fields. The idea of the faculty seems to be that every student who may in the future receive the diploma of the University, besides having the general culture implied by the college course, may be a specialist in something. What this specialty may be is immaterial, but some one subject he must know thoroughly. The supplementary catalogue shows the enrolled students as follows: Post-graduates, 3; seniors, 20; juniors, 25; sophomores, 53; freshmen, 82; total college classes, 183. The preparatory school numbers 64. These are domiciled in the old University buildings, half a mile from the new buildings and campus, and have a separate body of instructors. Two thousand volumes have been added to the library during the year, and \$6,000 expended on the chemical laboratory.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

Local Notes.

—Beecher! Beecher, next lecture!!

—Boys, don't forget the date of the next lecture.

—Observe the obtuse angle of that mustache.

—Professor Spangler's German examination was a novelty and very much appreciated by the Freshmen.

—Judge Baldwin, who lectured at chapel recently, was on his way to Southern California to spend the holidays.

—Freshman prayer, "Hasten the happy day when examinations shall be no more and 'con's' be things of the past."

—The present Freshman class of the University is said to be the largest Freshman class that ever entered an Indiana college.

—Professor Ward, the manufacturer of Ward's casts, who was here some time since, was just returning from a trip, in which he circumnavigated Africa.

—"You gaze at a star for two motives, because it is luminous, and because it is impenetrable. You have at your side a sweeter radiance and greater mystery—woman."

—Mr. C. B. Ellis, of the Senior class, made quite a reputation as an amateur player, in "The Scout's Last Shot." Histrionic genius will always demand the title role.

—The Juniors are reading "The Clouds." This is the fourth play for them this year. The class has been increased by the addition of DeLarme, Peak and Atchinson to seven.

—An excellent opportunity is presented for hard work in the Freshman German classes. They are using the Elementary German by Charles P. Otis, Ph. D., Professor of Modern Languages in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology!!!

—The laboratory work on the proposed text-book on Political History, begins very briskly. If the initial energy and determination of the students is kept up, the work will preëminently be a success. Professor Newkirk merits the approval of all for inaugurating this new enterprise.

TUNE:—"The Golden Slippers."

Away down here in Bloomington
We've all got together to have some fun;
We'll speed the hours
In sun or showers,
And not care a snap for the time.

CHORUS: Oh the old I. S. U.
Oh the old I. S. U.
Th' old I. S. U. we'll not forget
Till we walk the golden streets,
Hallelujah!
Oh the old I. S. U.
Oh the old I. S. U.
The old I. S. U. we'll not forget
Till we walk the golden streets.

Our girls are all most fair to see
And can't be beat, wherever they be;
We love them all
Both great and small
In the grand old land of the free.

CHORUS.

The highest round, of all our joys
We reach here, with the girls and boys;
We flirt and court
And have our sport,
Oh we are young and gay!

CHORUS.

—What a delightful thing it is to revel in the intricacies of trigonometry and recall the old long-passed-out-of rules

of Ray, Loomis, and other saints whose life work has resulted in the tearing of the hair and the crunching of pencils and wasting of paper by the wise ones of college!

"Mutter kann ich go mit der poys oudt und skate?"

"Yaw, mein sohn, und first I gifs you onetimes advice:

Schtay not in der koldt oudt already too late, Und go mit der poys not mooch close bei der eis."

—Strange things will happen and why one girl so vigorously strives to "set next to her" who not many moons previous she as diligently forgot, is something that is either strange or easily accounted for, and she will perhaps explain it to her own satisfaction who has experienced such treatment.

—A novel entertainment was given at College Chapel, recently, by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, nearly all of whom are students of the University. During the wedding performance, which continued for an hour, not a word was said, but, nevertheless, the ceremony was instructive. The humility of the bridesmaids to the wedded pair, and the solemnity of all the formalities were impressive. The costumes, imported from Indianapolis for the occasion, presented genuine Japanese figures within and without. The music was good and the audience was well pleased. Below we give the

PROGRAM.

PART FIRST.

Quartette, "Spinning Wheel Song," from Martha: Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Miers, Messrs. Maxwell and McCormick.

Solo, "Who's at my Window," . Mrs. Howe,

Quartette, "Marriage Bells," Mrs. Howe Mrs. Miers, Messrs. Maxwell and McCormick.

PART SECOND.

JAPANESE WEDDING.

DELINEATOR Mr. Harry E. Gabe
Go Between Ansora-Fo-Beto
Miss Josie Pittman.

Bridegroom Awada-Siko
Mr. J. F. Thornton.

Bride Iato-Saro-Natu
Miss Maud Vanzandt.

Groom's Father Opha Lara-Pi
Professor Rawles.

Groom's Mother Sita-Newadda
Miss Fannie Belle Maxwell.

Bride's Father Tidura-Ni-Lura
Mr. Luke Gentle.

Bride's Mother Soli-Pala-Niku
Miss Eva Brown.

BRIDESMAIDS.

1st Bridesmaid Poto-Noka-Si
Miss Ella Rawles.

2nd do Alta-Ora-Li
Miss Louie Morris.

3rd do Sida-Lora
Miss Josie Millen.

4th do Falata-Kamu
Miss Carrie Austin.

5th do Tigurina-Bino
Miss Mary Hunter.

6th do Yum-Yum-Soto
Miss Cora Dodds.

7th do Pitto-Boo
Miss Grace Rawles.

8th do Atopa-Finger
Miss Sophia Sheeks.

—Ladies, skip this paragraph! It is really not fit for publication. It got into my letters by mistake, and I asked the printer to destroy it or set it up wrong side up:

If she had to stand on head.
We knew she'd get at it somehow,
This poem she's already read—
Now we'll wager ten cents to a farthing,
If she gets the least kind of a show.
But you bet she'll find it out anyhow
It's something she ought not to know;
If there's anything worries a woman
Eli Perkins in Chicago Tribune.

Fraternity Notes.

—Miss Slocom is the latest Theta.

—Professor Patton is a member of Beta Theta Pi.

—Phi Gamma Delta has lost its chapter at the University of California.

—Of the 183 students in the University, 108 are members of fraternities.

—Professors Jordan, Branner and Newkirk are members of Delta Upsilon.

—Phi Delta Theta has established a chapter at Central University, Kentucky.

—Atkinson and Thomas at last succumbed and wear the badge of Beta Theta Pi.

—The State convention of Kappa Alpha Theta will be held at Indianapolis during the State contest.

—The "Independents" have not as yet influenced any one to sever his connection with the Greek fraternity. Strange, is it not?

—The chapter of Phi Delta Theta at Vanderbilt University, recently expelled a member for cheating on examinations.—*Ex.*

—It is reported that Beta Theta Pi will soon establish a chapter at Franklin College. Phi Delta Theta already has a chapter at that place.

—Taylor, after promising to remain "barb," suddenly deserted their camp and is now a full blooded Phi Psi. The barbs are wearing crape.

Personal.

—Rabb and Thomas are now at Hudson's.

—Shannon says he went home to see his girl.

—Wise spent the holidays in Cincinnati.

—C. E. Sims is Athenians new president.

—Miss Lou Braxtan is not in college this term.

—Professor Ballentine was recently in Greencastle.

—Albert Rabb paid a visit to Greencastle a few days ago.

—Mr. Smalley, of Franklin county, enters college this term.

—Miss Ida Manley visited friends in Salem during the holidays.

—J. Frank^d Benham, of Richmond, has entered the University.

—Dr. Jordan has recently been absent on a short lecturing tour.

—DeLarm preached at the Baptist church one Sunday morning recently.

—Van^{*} Buskirk spent the holidays with C. L. Hooper, at Farmer City, Ill.

—Professor Naylor spent part of the holidays at his former home, Indianapolis.

—Rabb's oration on "Bi-metalism" was a well written production and showed close thinking.

—Miss Anna Bowman, of the STUDENT corps, will not be in college the present term.

—Miss Biederwolf will probably not return to college this year on account of poor health.

—Scott Stevenson, a former student of the I. U., was in the city before the holidays.

—Rhodes and Taylor have consolidated their household effects and may now be found at Small's.

—Malcom spent vacation in Iowa. Why such a long ramble in the far West? Somebody knows.

—Fesler (Bert.) has regained his health sufficiently to enable him to be present at the term examinations.

—Miss Armstrong's recitation in chapel recently made a very favorable impression on the audience.

—Frank Hunter entertained his frat. brothers at his home recently. A very enjoyable time is reported.

—Burke has left college for good. His parents soon move to Boston, and he will attend some eastern college.

—Goss, Stewart, Malcolm, et al., have resigned from Athenian and are now corner stones of the "Independent."

—Moffet will be found on "Vinegar Hill" next term. His distance to college heretofore has been too great for a *little fellow*.

—Mrs. Smith, of the Smith Club, was presented with a neat little gift by "the boys," as a token of their appreciation of her kindness.

—Wise is the newly elected Dean of the B. P. I. Of course the oysters sink into insignificance compared to the *honor*.

—T. B. Dresslar, through Freshman last year, has been given the number eight department of the Martinsville public schools.

—Professor Garner has been hunting

ducks in Greene county. We failed to learn whether he came back "duckless" or not, but we hardly think he did.

—S. E. Meek writes from Cornell, that he was given charge of the fall term examinations, and amused himself watching the boys.

—Robertson, it is said, was elected president of '89, and Shea likewise. Better go slow, Freshie. Such wrangling only forebodes evil.

—J. S. Shannon and Aldie Warthin were at home a week before the holidays, in attendance upon the funeral of a class-mate of the former.

—J. B. Cook, Jr., a Soph. last year, is teaching in Rush county. He lives nine miles from his school and drives that distance and back every day. He will be in college next year.

—Mr. Broleman, one of our new students is a native of France, and has come to the University mainly to study Geology. He comes at the instance of Professor Richard Owen, of New Harmony, Indiana.

—Came to see her: Ira C. Batman, Columbia City; W. C. Mason, Chicago; David Curry, Greensburg; Scott Stevenson, Chicago; E. C. Fitch, Albion, Ill.; Dan Branaman, Brownstown; Chas. Moss, Chicago.—*Telephone*.

—Professor J. M. Patton, of Virginia, has been employed as assistant in German, and begins his work with the opening of the present term. He has had considerable experience in teaching, and has recently returned from several years study in the universities of Paris, Berlin and Madrid.

—Professor J. A. Woodburn spent

part of his vacation at Xenia, Ohio, visiting his sister, Mrs. Ida McMillan. While there he was tendered a pleasant reception by Professor McMillan, among those present being O. E. Bradfute, S. G. Ramsey and T. W. Wilson, all of class '84. The Professor was much pleased with his visit. — *Bloomington Telephone.*

Alumni Allusions.

—'83. David Curry made his usual holiday trip to Bloomington this year.

—'84. Charles Moss, of Chicago, spent several days at his former home.

—'86. F. W. Baker, through Freshman, is doing well as principal of the Lincolnville schools.

—'84. James R. Beckett is at Ashland, Kansas, where he has formed a law partnership with a young resident lawyer.

—'80. Miss Kate Hight came back for the holidays and concluded to stay. She was employed as teacher at Hometown, Ind.

—'81. Robert A. Woods, now at Leipzig University, Germany, writes that he expects to be present at his class reunion, next June.

—'86. Miss Clara Orchard, with '86 through Sophomore, passed New Years with friends at Columbus, where she attended the Conservatory of Music last fall.

—Last year Morey Dunlap wrote the New Year's address for the Showers Bros., as a compensation for which they sent him a large plush rocking-chair, on New Year's day.

—'85. Lucian R. Oakes writes that it is a mistake about his attending the Boston Conservatory of Music this winter, and says that he is at home assisting his father.

—'85. Seth E. Meek, who has a fellowship at Cornell, is doing well, and has made something of a reputation already by numerous able papers on ichthyological subjects.

—'85. Miss Mary Long has been promoted to the principalship of the Martinsville High School, the preceding teacher having resigned on account of ill-health. This speaks volumes for Miss Long's ability.

—Earl W. Reddick, the man who made nothing less than "excellents" in his college course as far as he completed it, and C. S. Walling, a class-mate of Reddick, are out in Colorado, running a "butcher shop."

—'84. A Springfield, Ill., paper says: "J. N. Huff, has been elected to succeed Colonel Johnson as principal of the Edwards School, at \$120 per month." We rejoice in Mr. Huff's promotion, because we know him to be an earnest worker and a deserving man.

—'78. From the Telephone: Prof. Fred Treudley, class of '78, who has been stationed at Union City, as an instructor, has received a flattering offer from Youngstown, Ohio, as superintendent of the schools of that place and will accept, taking the place in February.

—'85. The STUDENT is no longer called upon to keep the promise of last month concerning Miss McCaughan. So we will disclose the fact that Miss Susan McCaughan was married to Mr.

Henry Russell, of this vicinity. The event took place at her home in Iowa, on December 30th. They reached Bloomington on the evening of January 5th, and were driven to the home of Mr. Russell, where a bountiful feast awaited them, as the abundance of the cake, which we helped to devour, grandly testified. The STUDENT wishes you all success and happiness.

—One of the pleasantest events of the season was the wedding of Edgar Michener, '81, and Emma Baxter, '83, at the Kirkwood Avenue Christian church, on Wednesday morning, December 23rd. Mr. Michener was, when in college, an enthusiastic member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity, and Miss Baxter of the Kappa Alpha Theta fraternity. The members of these societies had arranged a tasteful arch of evergreen from which were suspended the badges of their respective orders, done in satin. The ushers were S. D. Conger, '84; Scott Stevenson, '83; Scott Michener, and H. Q. Houghton, '80. The ceremony was performed briefly, but with rare taste, by Professors Atwater and Philputt. Ed. took her away, with him, to Connersville where he is principal of the high school. If the STUDENT had the power of bestowal, the couple should never want for peace, prosperity, honor or happiness.

—'77. We are glad to see that Will Taylor, formerly of Wolcottville, son of Hon. V. R. Taylor, has been honored by election to the important office of city attorney of Indianapolis. The *Journal*, in announcing the election, says: "William L. Taylor was born in Noble

county, Indiana, in 1855, and graduated at Indiana State University in 1877, afterwards, in 1879, graduating in law at the Indianapolis Law school. He began the practice of law in this city in 1878, and in May, 1880, formed a partnership with Hon. Stanton J. Peele. He made a canvass of the State with Senator Harrison during the late campaign, and was noted as an effective speaker. Mr. Taylor is recognized as among the best of the younger members of the bar, and while an earnest Republican, has never before either held an office or desired one.—*La Grange Standard*.

—'85. Bloomington is very attractive to many members of this class. Those who did not return during the holidays had already been here and taken the magnetic "*somewhat*" with them. Among those who spent the holidays in Bloomington, were: Rev. Philmer Day, R. E. Scott, E. C. Fitch, W. C. Mason, Wesley Norman, and Ira Batman. On New Year's eve, Miss Kate Pearson entertained the visiting '85-ers in a most festive manner. In addition to those named above there were present, Misses Woodburn, Wilson, Bryan and Mr. Carr, the Robert Collyer of the class. The majority of the class are expected, with almost mathematical certainty, to be present during next commencement.

On Monday evening, June 7th, 1886, Miss Ella Wilson will entertain her classmates, at her home. The class spirit of '85 is quite strong and we predict a pleasant time, with many in attendance at their next meeting.

College Notes

—Johns Hopkins intends to establish a school of medicine.

—There are five lady law students at Michigan University this year.

—The Monday holiday has been adopted at Alleghany college.

—The expenses of Yale, last year, exceeded the income by over \$11,000.

—Canon Farrar, the distinguished English prelate, delivered the annual address on October 1st, at Johns Hopkins University.

—The College of William and Mary, in Virginia, has been closed. Most of its endowments were lost through business reverses resulting from the war.

—The report is current that James Russell Lowell is to be Vice-President of Harvard college next year, and that he will be in full charge during President Eliot's absence.

—A prize of fifty dollars is offered at Union college for the best extemporaneous speech delivered by any of the students, except Seniors, during commencement week, on subjects of American history, literature, political and social life.

—Bryn Mawr college, for the advanced education of young ladies, was opened November 22, 1885. The college was founded and endowed by Dr. J. W. Taylor. The total cost of the buildings is \$200,000 and the endowment fund \$800,000. The course of study will be nearly identical with that at Johns Hopkins University.

—President Porter, of Yale, has tendered his resignation, to take effect next commencement. This has evoked much

discussion, pending the choice of a successor, as to the principles upon which such a college should be conducted. The laws regulating the government of the college prescribe that the President of that institution must be a clergyman. This excludes several of the proposed candidates for President Porter's place.

—The inaugural address of President Adams, of Cornell, on the "Development of Higher Education," was a masterly effort. He said that, by the introduction of elective work, "we are making for the first time what might fairly be called scholars, and in three or four colleges in the country the conditions of the higher success have at last been attained." It was his opinion that the elective work could safely begin at the end of the second college year.

Preparatory Notes.

—Who will bear off the honors, is a question already agitating ambitious breasts.

—A brilliant Latin student translates the society motto, "Spectemur Agendo," thus: "Look how we act."

—First Prep. has been increased in strength this term by the enrollment of Laura Grimes, Emma Erwin and Aaron Smalley.

—Harry McMullen has chosen wisely in his decision to get an education at Bloomington. He begins the struggle in second Prep.

—Evidences of "combination" were perceptible in the last elections of officers in the Adelpian Society. Come, come children you are too young for politics.

—Professor Woodburn found occasion to quote the old proverb about the power of hissing being confined to those interesting animals—geese and snakes—at a recent meeting of the society.

—The motto in chapel seems to have been struck and moved from its foundations by a cyclone from the West. The circular motion of the storm is proven by the “s” being turned around with its back to the word.

Exchanges.

—The *Lantern* of the Ohio State University reflects in full splendor the doings of the students and the workings of the university.

—The *DePauw Monthly* comes out in a new form, and its cover is a thing of beauty. It is better edited than formerly and represents the prosperity of the college.

There was a young lady from Vassar
Who allowed no young fellow to sassar,
When she met any beaux
She would turn up her neaux,
And thereby allow them to passar.—*Cadet.*

—The *Vanderbilt Observer* for December is a model journal. It has clear type, well balanced, and, also, well filled columns. It is in mourning for Mr. Vanderbilt and publishes the appropriate memorial discourse given by the Chancellor on the death of their benefactor.

—From some unknown cause the Exchange Column for last month contained an item concerning the Barbs in Athenian which should have been in the column of locals. As the item is untrue, as well as out of place, the Exchange Editor wishes it understood that he is not responsible for it.

—Among our exchanges this week are three college journals that are deserving of the title of literary magazines. These are the Randolph Macon *Monthly*, the INDIANA STUDENT, and the South Carolina *Collegian*. These are all valuable exchanges and contain interesting articles of rare literary merit.—*The Hatchet*, November number.

—The ex-editor of the Mississippi University *Magazine* must use a slang dictionary as his authority. His puns are more “otherwise than wise.” The Literary department is excellent. The article of the Business Manager in reply to the Exchange Editor, though not appropriate, is full of strong reasoning on “that important question” of choosing speakers to fill the different positions of honor in the college.

—The *Illini* is a good paper and well managed. One of its editorials announces the fact that the Sigma Chi fraternity has petitioned the Board of Trustees of that college to remove “their prohibitory resolutions of ’82 against college secret societies.” The editor expresses his opinion on the subject freely and in a gentlemanly manner. He shows that but two objects present themselves to every one entering a college: “First, to acquire as much useful knowledge as we can; and next, to so direct his strifes that he may properly enter into the duties of the calling for which he is preparing himself.” He then adds, “If it can be shown that college fraternities present any important aid in the fulfillment of these objects, then it must be admitted that they are beneficial and not till then. So be sure, our true relations to our fellow students should be properly understood and cul-

tivated. Does it require the medium of a secret society to do this? That's the question.

Correspondence.

ALBERT RABB, BUSINESS MANAGER OF STUDENT:
TULARE, CAL., NOV. 30, 1885.

Your kind favor at hand. The three copies of STUDENT thankfully received. Inclosed please find postal note for two dollars in payment for last year's and also this year's STUDENT. Continue to send to me here at Tulare till further notice. I find the STUDENT to be full of good things—full of that lifting enthusiasm born of young student life that one so sadly needs out in the practical bread-and-butter, old world. Dr. Jordan's lecture on Professional Honor was a real inspiration to us out here on the frontier, in this land where people's horizon seems bounded by the dollar. Weather warm and pleasant; the yards are full of roses and fall flowers; our office is comfortable with the door open. The recent rains have started a green carpet all over the plains and the foothills, twenty miles off, look green and beautiful, nestling at the foot of the snow piled summits of the Sierras. With best wishes. Yours truly,

FRANK P. TAYLOR.

TO THE INDIANA STUDENT,
Bloomington, Indiana:

Mr. Editor:—I send you this, for publication, because I feel the matter to be of importance to the collegiate world. When at Bloomington, several years ago, I remember that Notre Dame University petitioned for admission to your collegiate "Oratorical Association," but that for some unaccountable reason, her

petition was refused. Noticing articles in the "South Bend Register" and "Fort Wayne Sentinel," on the subject, not long ago, I am led to infer that Notre Dame has again petitioned for such representation and again been refused.

About a year ago, an accomplished young orator, an alumnus of Notre Dame, called me to task on the subject, and pressed me with some warmth, for a reason, for such treatment by the association. I was able, of course, to give no satisfactory explanation of the matter, and frankly confessed that I neither knew nor could imagine any valid grounds of objection, on the behalf of I. U., and promised to investigate the matter for him and report. The extracts from the newspapers, referred to, recalled my promise, hence this.

Now I desire very much to know the reason why Notre Dame has been so persistently excluded from your annual State oratorical contests.

Is it because she does not rank in point of merit with the present members of that organization, as an educational institution? No. But two colleges in the State can compete with her in attendance and none in wealth or reputation. While nearly every State in the Union is represented at Notre Dame, the non-resident students of the State are but a paltry number, in all the other colleges in Indiana, combined.

The curriculum at Notre Dame is equally as varied, broad and thorough as that of any other Indiana college; and her professors and instructors, men of equal merit and sagacity. * * *

At Notre Dame, college oratory, in all its wildest antics and most fervid imagery and declamation, is as fondly cherished, as industriously cultivated and

as loudly and vehemently indulged in, in all its varied enormities, as at Wabash, Bloomington, or DePauw, or Hanover, Butler or Franklin.

Why, then, are not the students at Notre Dame given a like opportunity with those of Franklin and DePauw, to vent their eloquence in rotund sentence and resonant voice?

It seems to me, that Bloomington, at least, should not object. She has already reached a station whence she should gladly welcome Notre Dame as an opportunity for an *interesting* rival. I stand aghast now at her numerous victims and would be rivals; and feel that she is in duty bound, out of mere pity if nothing else, to welcome some other foe, more worthy of her metal, and no longer mangle the remains of her demolished victims.

If the objection is on account of the number of institutions now represented, exclude one or two of the high schools belonging to the organization and replace them with Notre Dame.

Can it be that you are afraid of Notre Dame? I know not the metal of your students at present, but in the past, at least, cowardice was never imputed to the students of I. U. as a fault. What, then, is the secret of the matter?

Is it on account of the religious influence dominant at Notre Dame (I say dominant because at least one-third of her students are protestants)? If so, then your Oratorical Association should blush for shame at its disgraceful conduct; is unworthy of a name, place, or an existence in the civilization of the nineteenth century; and exhibits a contracted narrowness and tenuity of mind that would blot the bigoted ignorance of mediæval history. It seems to me, modern enlightenment forbids that such can be the reason, and yet I can think

of no other. * * * * The students and patrons of Notre Dame usually assign this as a motive. If not, why do you continue to refuse Notre Dame admission to compete with you?

If there is no valid reason for your present action, please attend to the matter at once, and no longer disgrace the name of college with even the appearance of such narrowness.

I write this, without the solicitation or knowledge of Notre Dame, hoping that students enough can be found, (whose souls cannot be confined in the shell of a hazel nut), to do Notre Dame this act of decent justice, in ample time, for her to compete with other representatives, in your next contest.

Yours, with regards,

CHAS. W. WILEY.

South Bend, Ind., Nov. 30, 1885.

[We are unable to say by what motives the actions of the State Oratorical Association are controlled. But we do not believe that any *one* institution can exert, or ought to exert, a dominating power in that association. Indiana University could neither admit nor exclude Notre Dame, since there are five other colleges that have a voice in such matters. It is, however, within the province of the President or Secretary of the State Oratorical Association to answer the above inquiry. We know Mr. Wiley to be a worthy alumnus of I. U., and having become acclimated to South Bend, he naturally espouses the cause of Notre Dame. We also believe that the letter was written "without the solicitation or knowledge of Notre Dame," although she ought to be more solicitous than any other party. The subject matter does not properly come within the province of the STUDENT to discuss, yet we cheerfully give place to it here that it may demand the attention of the orators.—ED.]

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

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